

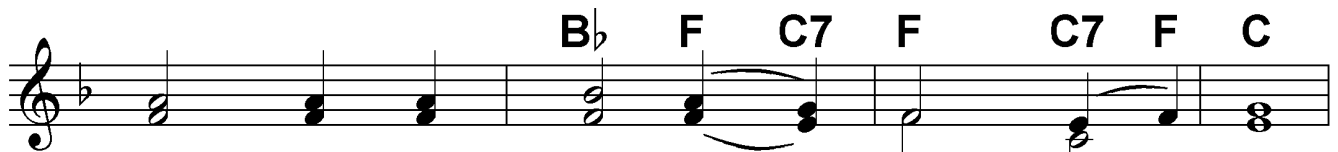
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707

Music: Lowell Mason, 1824



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,
 2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast,
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ my God:
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down:
 That were a pre - sent far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing so di - vine,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.